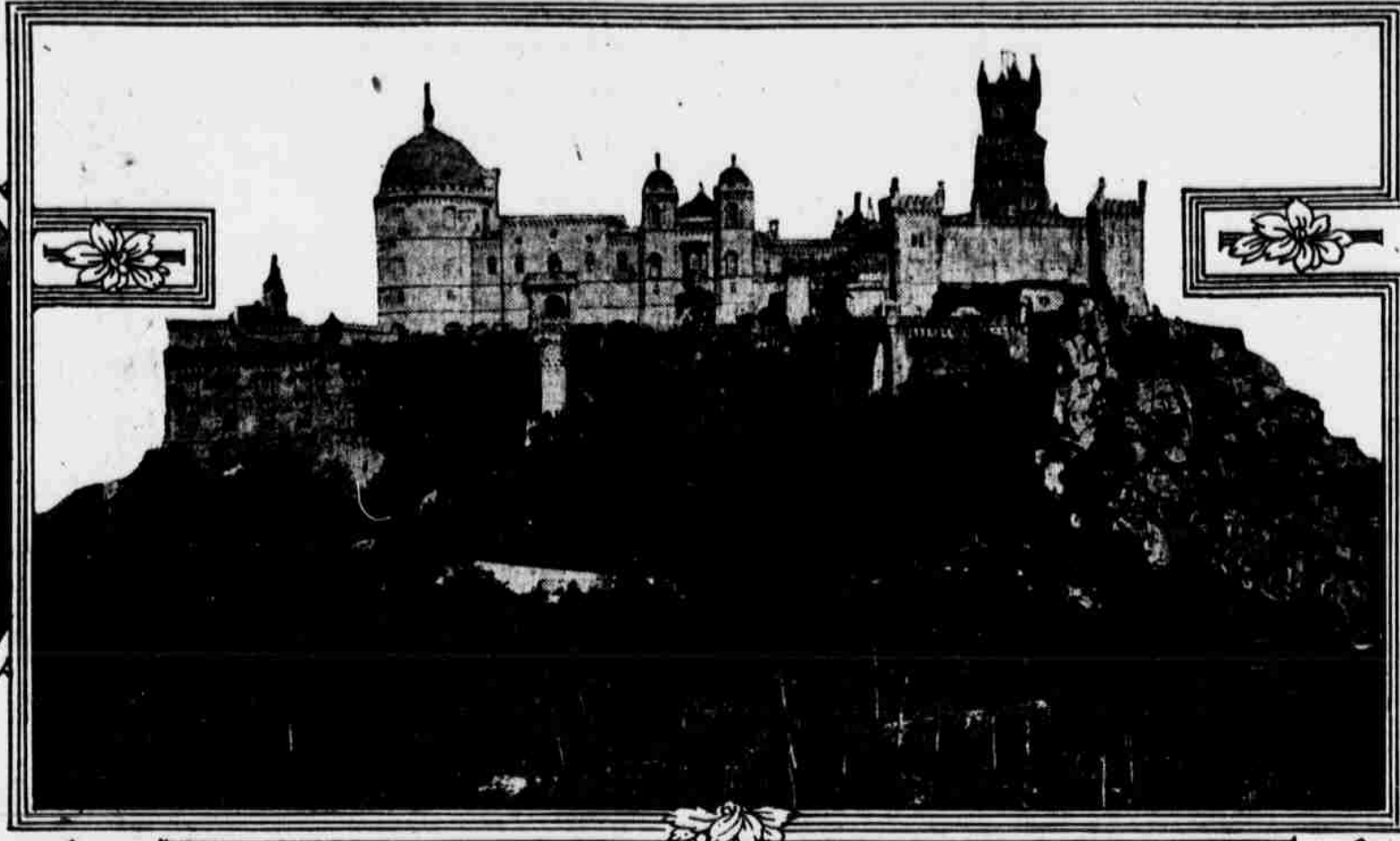


# Dom Manuel's Case Shows the Unpopularity of Throne Seeking



DOM MANUEL WITH HIS WIFE



ROYAL PALACE at LISBON



CAPTAIN PAIVA CONCEIRA WHO PROCLAIMED DOM MANUEL KING OF PORTUGAL at OPORTO.

By F. CUNLIFFE-OWEN.

THRONES are not nowadays seats whence comfort or satisfaction can be derived. With the menace of assassination, conspiracy and revolution lurking in the immediate background, they offer small attraction save to the penniless adventurer.

Chieftains of once sovereign dynasties who inherit the positions of pretenders to crowns, find their existence—provided they are in affluent circumstances and enjoy in foreign countries the prerogatives of royalty without its responsibilities—sufficiently agreeable to render them reluctant to exchange it for the heavy burdens and the intolerable limitations of modern rulership.

Monarchs who for one reason or another have been deprived of their thrones are even more disinclined to lift a finger to recover possession. For their past experiences have left them with no illusions as to the charms and delights of sovereignty.

However, neither well to do pretend-ers, nor yet ex-rulers, are entirely free agents. They are sometimes forced into situations for which they have no liking by the adherents of the cause which they represent. These adherents may be divided into two classes. There are the men of property and position, who are prepared to risk, even sacrifice, both for the sake of a cause by which alone (so they believe) the moral, the material and the political welfare of their native land can be assured. This is a form of patriotism, the enthusiasm of which is sometimes carried to the length of fanaticism.

Risk Only Liberty and Lives.

The other adherents or Pretenders and former monarchs are principally men who in the event of failure of any revolutionary movement in which they may take part, have nothing to lose. Neither money nor rank, in short, risk nothing but their liberty and their often worthless lives, but who, like desperate gamblers, look to gain everything on a fortunate throw of the dice.

These latter were the class of men who put Louis Napoleon—an adventurer without money, and without position, boycotted by every reigning house in Europe, as well as by society—on the throne of France, and then handicapped his best efforts in her behalf throughout his reign, which wound up with the loss of Alsace-Lorraine, now happily restored to her.

It was likewise the class of men who during the closing years of the life of Dom Carlos were continually urging him to lend himself to another Carlist insurrection in Spain; he was deterred, however, by the warnings of Leo XIII. and of Pius X., and also by the threat of crown and government at Rome to expel him from his beautiful home at Venice, and to banish him from Italian territory, should he countenance Carlist risings. He knew that virtually every other country in Europe, including republican France, would follow suit, and that in the event of failure every door in Europe would be shut against him. That is why he refused persistently to plunge Spain anew into the horrors of a civil war, his policy in this respect being followed for identical reasons by his only son and heir, Don Jaime.

Cannot Hatch Conspiracies.

When a nation offers hospitality to pretenders, or to ex-rulers, and allows them to take up residence it is always on the distinct understanding that they should not abuse the kindness thus shown them, by using the nation's territory as a base and headquarters of conspiracies against the safety of a foreign and friendly government. The acceptance of hospitality entails obligations, and if a Pretender or deposed sovereign shows himself so indifferent thereto as to jeopardize the foreign relations of the nation that is harboring him he invites expulsion.

It is necessary to emphasize this in order to show how Dom Manuel has had no responsibility for the monarchist risings that have been taking place in northern Portugal ever since the assassination of President Paes in Lisbon, just before Christmas. Not that there was ever any connection between the monarchist movement and the murder. For President Paes was an altogether remarkable man, who had inaugurated universal suffrage, and who had restored religious and civil freedom, also justice, with safety of life and property, and who had put an end to the era of political tyranny and persecution, more despotic than that of any monarchy, which followed the proclamation of the republic eight years ago. Paes was assassinated,

not by any royalist, but by an agent of that extreme radical party which strongly favors Bolshevism.

Curiously enough, there seems to be a disposition in America to ridicule and even despise Manuel for having refrained from hastening from his home in England, to place himself at the head of the monarchist insurrectionary movement. It is unjust to impute his conduct in the matter to lack of courage and enterprise. He has been influenced in this connection by a sense of honor, and by the pledges which he gave at the outset of the world war to the republican government of his native land, and to the Crown and Government of England, where he was making his home. To both he pledged his word that he would refuse any countenance whatsoever to any movements against the republic at Lisbon, and as an earnest of this pledge he issued a manifesto to all Portuguese monarchists calling upon them to refrain from embarrassing the Machado administration.

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"I have been an English gentleman so long, and have such a host of friends here, that I have forgotten all resentment against my enemies," he said.

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For although she is still surrounded in her home at Richmond by devoted Portuguese retainers, her attachment to what was the land of her adoption through marriage cannot but have been affected by the shocking murder of her husband and her elder son, who were literally shot to pieces while driving with her through the streets of Lisbon in February, 1908. How she herself escaped injury on that occasion is a miracle. With that heroism which she displayed when personally nursing plague stricken patients in the hospitals which she had founded in Lisbon—that heroism which led her to plunge

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"I have been an English gentleman so long, and have such a host of friends here, that I have forgotten all resentment against my enemies," he said.

Dom Manuel has all along been sub-

ject to the influence of his mother, Queen Marie Amelie, to whom he remains devoted, and who plays a very important role in his life. She is an extremely clever and altogether remarkable woman, the eldest daughter of the Comte de Paris, who fought in the American civil war on the staff of Gen. McClellan and later wrote a history of the conflict. She is an intimate friend of Queen Mary, and they see a great deal of each other, while from childhood she has been devoted to Queen Alexandra, whom she always addresses as aunt, although the actual relationship is that of cousins.

Queen Marie Amelie is absolutely everything else French and never forgets that she is by birth and inheritance a Princess of France and a member of

the dynasty that for so many hundreds of years made French history and guided the destinies of the French people.

For although she is still surrounded in her home at Richmond by devoted Portuguese retainers, her attachment to what was the land of her adoption through marriage cannot but have been affected by the shocking murder of her husband and her elder son, who were literally shot to pieces while driving with her through the streets of Lisbon in February, 1908. How she herself escaped injury on that occasion is a miracle. With that heroism which she displayed when personally nursing plague stricken patients in the hospitals which she had founded in Lisbon—that heroism which led her to plunge

into a quail swamp sea to save two children from drowning—she endeavored with her own body to shield her husband and her two boys from the bullets of the assassins, and her dress was literally drenched with the victims' blood.

The younger of her two sons, Manuel, then barely nineteen, was merely wounded, and in the ceremonies incidental to his succession to the throne as the result of the tragedy appeared with his arm in splints and in a sling.

Manuel was at the time a rather immature boy, who as the younger son of a relatively youthful father had received no training whatever for rulership and was devoted to music and to art.

During the two years which followed

he with the assistance of his mother endeavored to give Portugal the best Government possible, consistent with the almost intolerable political and economic conditions with which they were confronted—conditions which actually precluded the bringing to justice and punishment of the assassins of the King and the Crown Prince. And then, in the early fall of 1910, the revolution broke out, and King Manuel, still under twenty-one, not yet having attained years that are supposed to bring discretion and manhood, after having had his palace at Lisbon shelled and his bedroom wrecked by a bomb, and after having been deserted by all but two or three old and tried personal retainers, motored out with them from Lisbon to the seaside residence of his mother and adviser, whom he feared to leave unprotected and alone at the mercy of the insurgents.

Nevertheless, in deference to the urgent counsel of the principal foreign envoys in Portugal and of the Portuguese statesmen upon whom he still

believed he could depend, he embarked with her for Gibraltar upon his yacht, whence he made his way with her later on to England.

Received in England with the utmost kindness by the reigning family and the people for his own sake, for that of his so popular mother and of his murdered father, who had always been a warm friend and admirer of England, Manuel has made his home there ever since. Related to the reigning house of Great Britain, he has all along been treated in accordance with international custom and comity, not merely as a royal personage but as a sovereign, even though without a throne or dominions. His rank at the Court of St. James, as King Manuel, is officially addressed there as "Your Majesty," and is accorded the honors due to a sovereign, even though "in partibus."

When in 1913 he was led by dynasty and family considerations to marry Princess Augustina of Hohenzollern, of the Roman Catholic Sigmaringen and non-reigning branch of her house—a Princess who through her mother and grandmother has more Portuguese than Teuton blood in her veins and who is compelled to go back hundreds of years in order to establish her relationship with the ex-Kaiser—she was accorded by the Court of St. James and by English society the title of Queen Augustina, sharing her husband's predicament of Majesty.

Rich through his French mother, who is a great heiress, and through his wife, who received a large dowry, and with no extravagant tastes, in spite of all that has been written to the contrary by press agents of sensational footlight favorites, Manuel lives with his wife the life of a wealthy English country gentleman at Fulwell Park, a country seat dating from the early Georgian era, near Twickenham—that is to say, in the outskirts of London, within an easy distance of his mother's home at Richmond.

King Manuel has made it thoroughly clear that neither now nor at any future time will he raise a finger to bring about the overthrow of the republic in Portugal and his own restoration to his former throne. It is at some later period the people of Portugal should without any initiation on his part unite in their belief that a republican Government no longer fulfilled their national requirements and aspirations, and should by constitutional methods invite him to resume his throne, to his former throne, more legislation, he might and probably would acquiesce in the desires of his fellow countrymen, but not otherwise.

It is only fair to say here that this is the attitude assumed, more especially since the beginning of the present war, by his uncle, the Duke of Orleans, and by the entire French house of Bourbon, with regard to any question of the restoration of monarchy in France. There has been a disposition to regard Manuel as a "Roi Fainéant" (do nothing King) and the Duke of Orleans as a Pretendant Fainéant. They are nothing of the kind. The one is a patriotic Portuguese. The other is an intensely patriotic Frenchman. They both enjoy the hospitality of England; and united with their countrymen of every political complexion against the common enemy in the great war, they refuse to plunge their respective countries into civil strife for the sake of their own elevations to any thrones.

Whatever the future may have in store for Manuel, it is clear that Portugal is not yet ripe for any restoration of a monarchy, although until Major and Prof. Sidonio Paes elevated himself to the Presidency by means of the revolution of 1917 the republican regime at Lisbon can scarcely be considered to have been a success.

It was Paes, like his three predecessors in the Presidency, a member of the faculty of the world famed University of Coimbra, who first gave the flag of freedom, the security of a good government that she had sought to obtain on the overthrow of the monarchy. The Presidency left vacant by the assassination of Paes has been provisionally taken by his warm friend, confidant and associate, Admiral Paes, who has retained the rank of Admiral and is in office. They seem to have succeeded in crushing the monarchist insurrection in the north, headed by Senor Paiva Conceira, former Governor of Portugal's colonial possessions in Africa, the son of an English mother and the leader of unsuccessful royalist risings in 1911, 1912, 1913 and 1914.

He is no mere adventurer, but one of those men of whom I spoke above as being possessed of a functional belief that it is his duty as a patriot to save the monarchy in order to save the country. But what is the use of his passionately loved Portugal?

not by any royalist, but by an agent of that extreme radical party which strongly favors Bolshevism.

Curiously enough, there seems to be a disposition in America to ridicule and even despise Manuel for having refrained from hastening from his home in England, to place himself at the head of the monarchist insurrectionary movement. It is unjust to impute his conduct in the matter to lack of courage and enterprise. He has been influenced in this connection by a sense of honor, and by the pledges which he gave at the outset of the world war to the republican government of his native land, and to the Crown and Government of England, where he was making his home. To both he pledged his word that he would refuse any countenance whatsoever to any movements against the republic at Lisbon, and as an earnest of this pledge he issued a manifesto to all Portuguese monarchists calling upon them to refrain from embarrassing the Machado administration.

When the time came for President Machado to seize the German ships in Portuguese waters, and thus join

actively in the war upon Germany.

Dom Manuel once more publicly appealed to all Portuguese royalists to unite with their republican fellow citizens, against the common enemy. Manuel has adhered to the most honorable fashion to these promises and assurances, and there is no doubt whatsoever that he was sincere when he declared the other day that the mere thought of conspiracy against the Republic of Portugal, or "revolt making," to use his own words, was repugnant